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THE ORIGIN OF
THE MAN WITHOUT FEAR!

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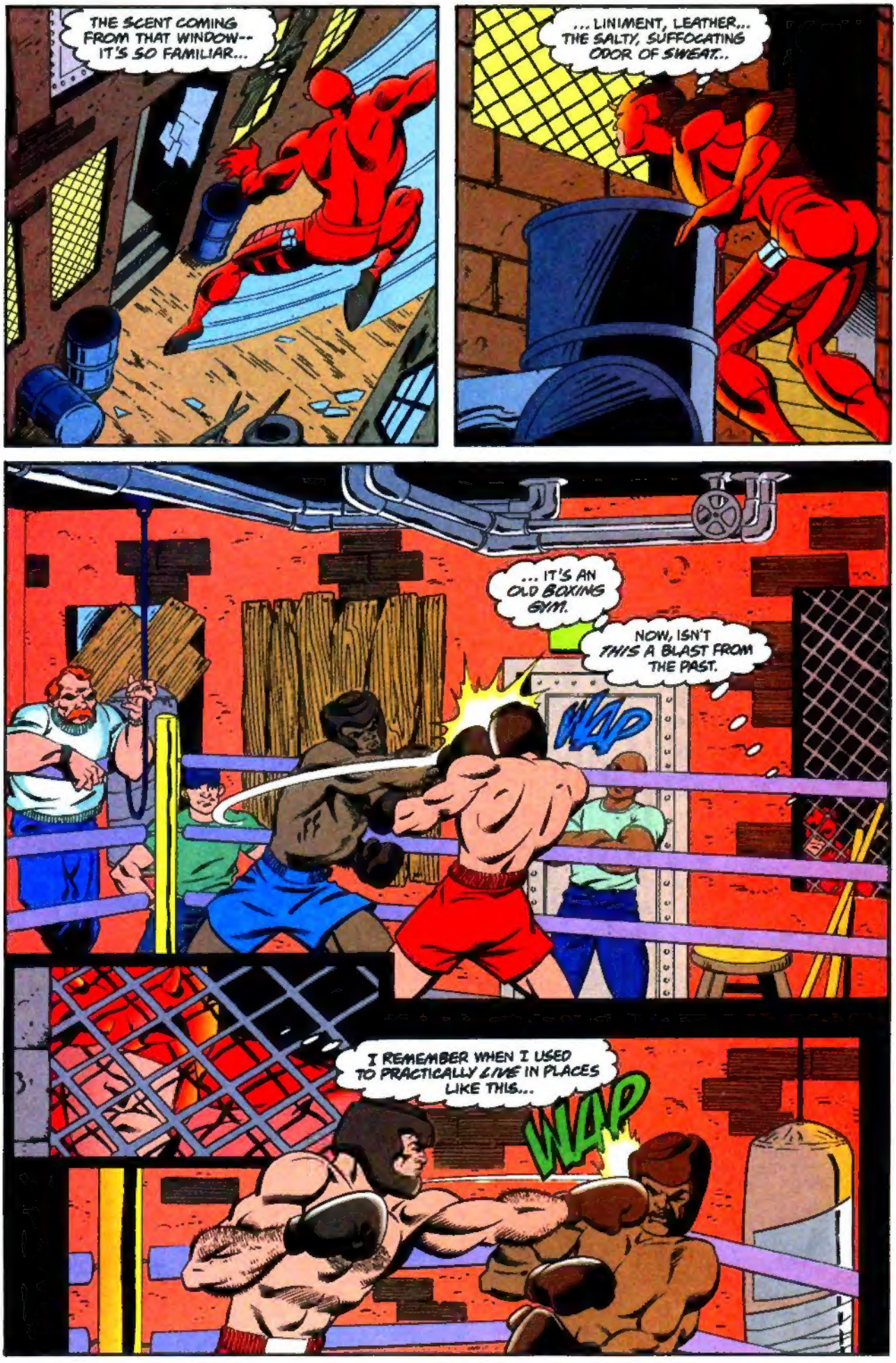
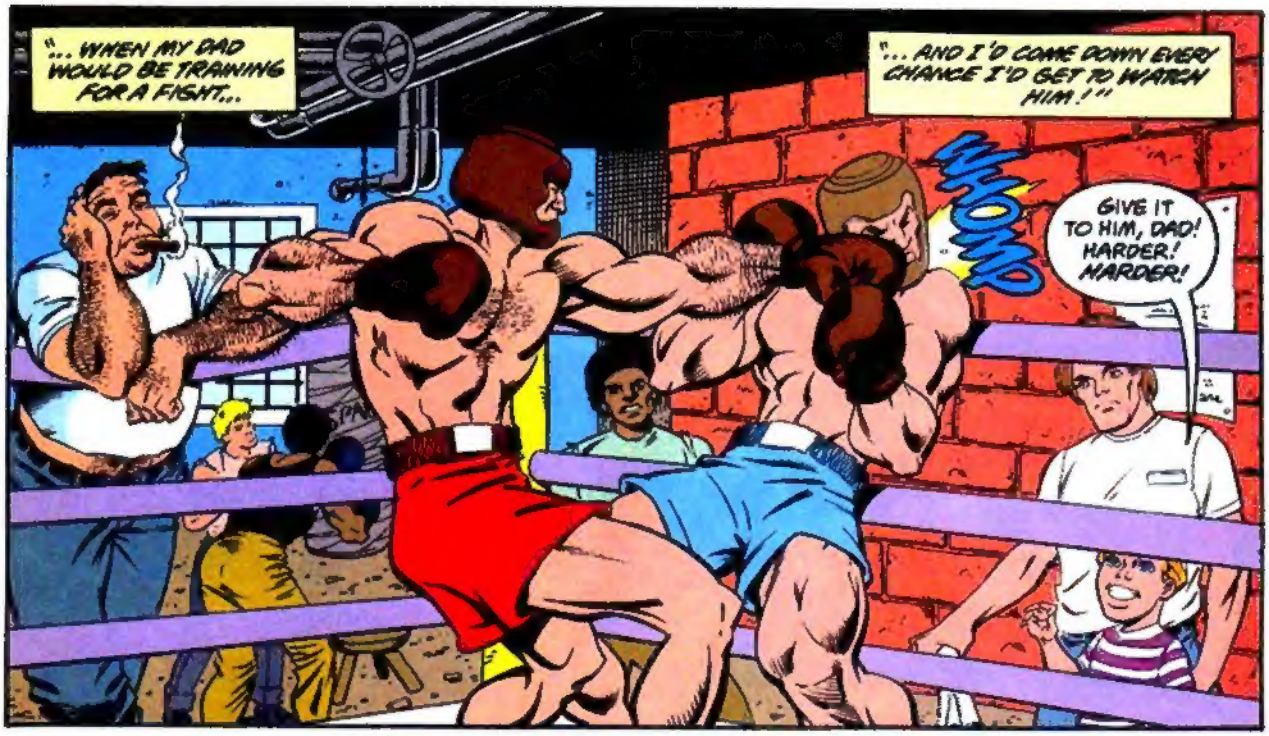
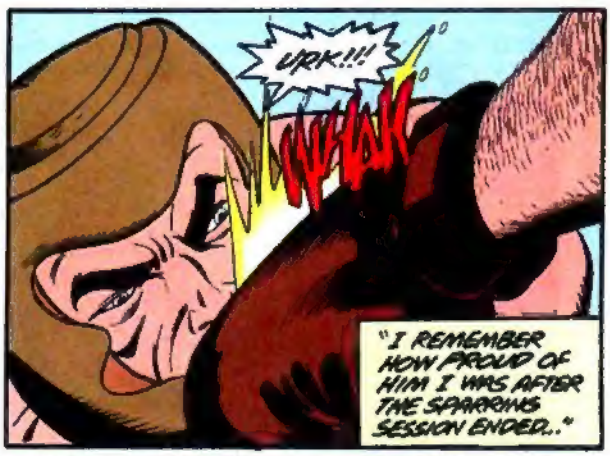
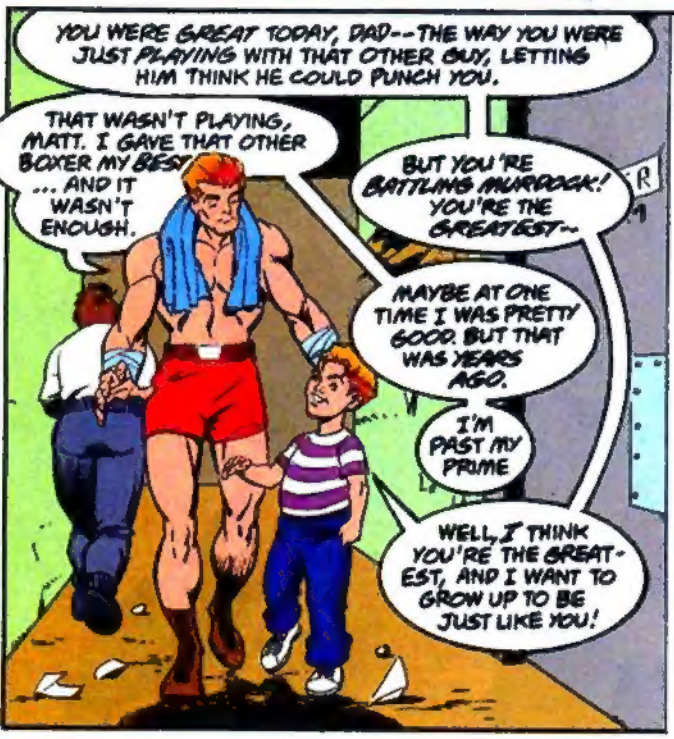
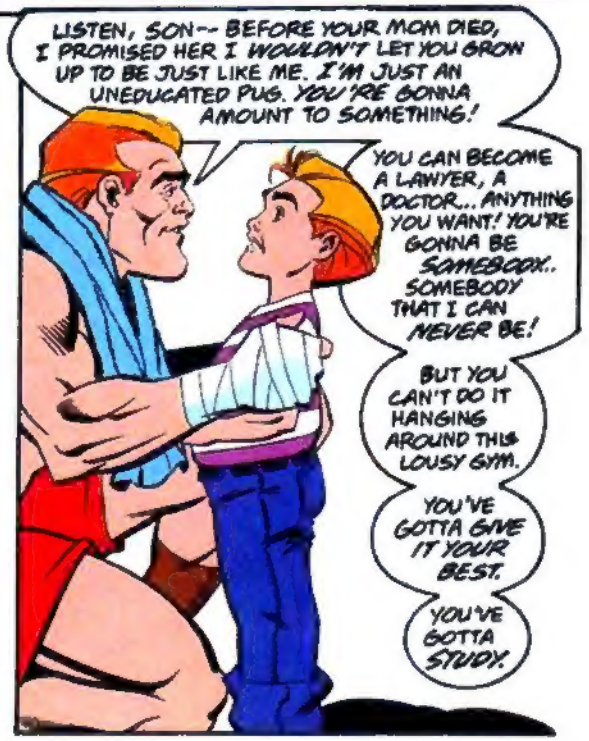

THE SCENT COMING FROM THAT WINDOW-- IT'S SO FAMILIAR...
... LINIMENT, LEATHER... THE SALTY, SUFFOCATING ODOR OF SWEAT..
... IT'S AN OLD BOXING GYM.
NOW, ISN'T THIS A BLAST FROM THE PAST.
WAP
I REMEMBER WHEN I USED TO PRACTICALLY LIVE IN PLACES LIKE THIS...
WAP


"... WHEN MY DAD WOULD BE TRAINING FOR A FIGHT...
"... AND I'D COME DOWN EVERY CHANCE I'D GET TO WATCH HIM!"
WHOMP
GIVE IT TO HIM, DAD! HARDER! HARDER!

C'MON, YOU CAN DO IT!
YOU'RE THE BEST! I KNOW YOU CAN DO IT!


URK!!!
"I REMEMBER HOW PROUD OF HIM I WAS AFTER THE SPARRING SESSION ENDED.."


YOU WERE GREAT TODAY, DAD--THE WAY YOU WERE JUST PLAYING WITH THAT OTHER GUY, LETTING HIM THINK HE COULD PUNCH YOU.
THAT WASN'T PLAYING, MATT. I GAVE THAT OTHER BOXER MY BEST ... AND IT WASN'T ENOUGH.
BUT YOU'RE BATTLING MURDOCK! YOU'RE THE GREATEST--
MAYBE AT ONE TIME I WAS PRETTY GOOD. BUT THAT WAS YEARS AGO.
I'M PAST MY PRIME
WELL, I THINK YOU'RE THE GREATEST, AND I WANT TO GROW UP TO BE JUST LIKE YOU!


LISTEN, SON-- BEFORE YOUR MOM DIED, I PROMISED HER I WOULDN'T LET YOU GROW UP TO BE JUST LIKE ME. I'M JUST AN UNEDUCATED PUG. YOU'RE GONNA AMOUNT TO SOMETHING!
YOU CAN BECOME A LAWYER, A DOCTOR... ANYTHING YOU WANT! YOU'RE GONNA BE SOMEBODY.. SOMEBODY THAT I CAN NEVER BE!
BUT YOU CAN'T DO IT HANGING AROUND THIS LOUSY GYM.
YOU'VE GOTTA GIVE IT YOUR BEST.
YOU'VE GOTTA STUDY.

OKAY, DAD!
"THE YEARS PASSED, AND I DID GIVE IT MY BEST-- I BECAME A TOP STUDENT. BUT FULFILLING MY DAD'S DREAM WASN'T EASY..."
I WISH I COULD WRESTLE LIKE THOSE OTHER KIDS... BUT I'M ALWAYS TOO BUSY STUDYING.
WELL, WELL! IF IT AIN'T OL' DAREDEVIL HIMSELF!
HIYA, DAREDEVIL! CAREFUL YOU DON'T HURT YOURSELF CARRYING THOSE SCHOOL BOOKS!
LOOK AT THAT! THEY WERE TOO HEAVY FOR HIM TO HOLD! HA HA!
THEY'RE LAUGHING AT ME! THEY THINK I'M A WEAKLING!
I'LL SHOW THEM! I'LL MAKE THEM EAT THEIR WORDS!
I CAN BE AS TOUGH AS ANY OF THEM!

"I WORKED AS HARD ON MY PHYSICAL TRAINING AS I EVER HAD ON MY CLASS WORK.
"AND THE HARDER I WORKED, THE EASIER IT GOT.
"IT MADE SENSE--THAT THE SON OF A PRO BOXER WOULD TAKE TO TRAINING LIKE I DID.
"BUT I DIDN'T LET IT INTERFERE WITH MY STUDIES..."
EVERYTHING ALL RIGHT, SON?
I GUESS SO.. IF YOU CALL STRAIGHT A'S "ALL RIGHT," DAD!
"BUT FOR DAD, AS I FOUND OUT LATER, THINGS WEREN'T ALL RIGHT..."
I HAVEN'T LANDED A FIGHT IN WEEKS. NO MANAGER WILL TAKE ME. BUT I CAN'T LET MATT DOWN.
I'VE GOTTA KEEP FIGHTIN'! HOW ELSE WILL I BE ABLE TO PAY FOR HIS COLLEGE EDUCATION?
ONLY ONE CHOICE LEFT FOR A WASHED-UP PUG LIKE ME, SOMEONE I ALWAYS SWORE I'D AVOID BECAUSE OF HIS CROOKED REPUTATION--
--THE FIXER!
I REMEMBER YOU, MURDOCK. TEN YEARS AGO YA KICKED ME OUTTA YOUR DRESSING ROOM. YOU THOUGHT YOU WERE TOO GOOD FOR THE LIKES O'ME!
BUT I'LL GET YA SOME FIGHTS. AND YA WON'T HAVE TO TAKE NO DIVES, EITHER. Y'SEE, DEEP DOWN, I'M JUST A SOFT-HEARTED FOOL.
HERE, SIGN THIS CONTRACT.
"AND HE DID... FOR ME. HE DID SOMETHING HE SWORE HE'D NEVER DO, FOR ME--HE HIRED THE FIXER AS HIS MANAGER.
"HE DID EVERYTHING FOR ME.

"HE TOLD ME LATER THAT HE RUSHED RIGHT HOME..."
MATT! WAIT'LL I TELL YOU THE NEWS! MATT...
...HE'S NOT HERE!
"NO, I WASN'T. I WAS COMING BACK FROM THE LIBRARY...WHEN SOMETHING HAPPENED THAT CHANGED MY LIFE FOREVER..."

YOU'D THINK SOMEONE WOULD OFFER TO HELP THAT BLIND MAN ACROSS THE STREET.
SAY, MISTER... CAN I GIVE YOU A HAND?

"BUT HE DIDN'T SEEM TO HEAR ME... AND HE DEFINITELY DIDN'T SEE THE TRUCK TURN THAT CORNER..."
RC TV

MISTER, WATCH OUT!!!

"OUT OF THE CORNER OF MY EYE, I SAW THE TRUCK SWERVE TO AVOID US, CAUSING THOSE BARRELS TO BREAK FREE.
"THAT WAS THE LAST THING I REMEMBER SEEING."

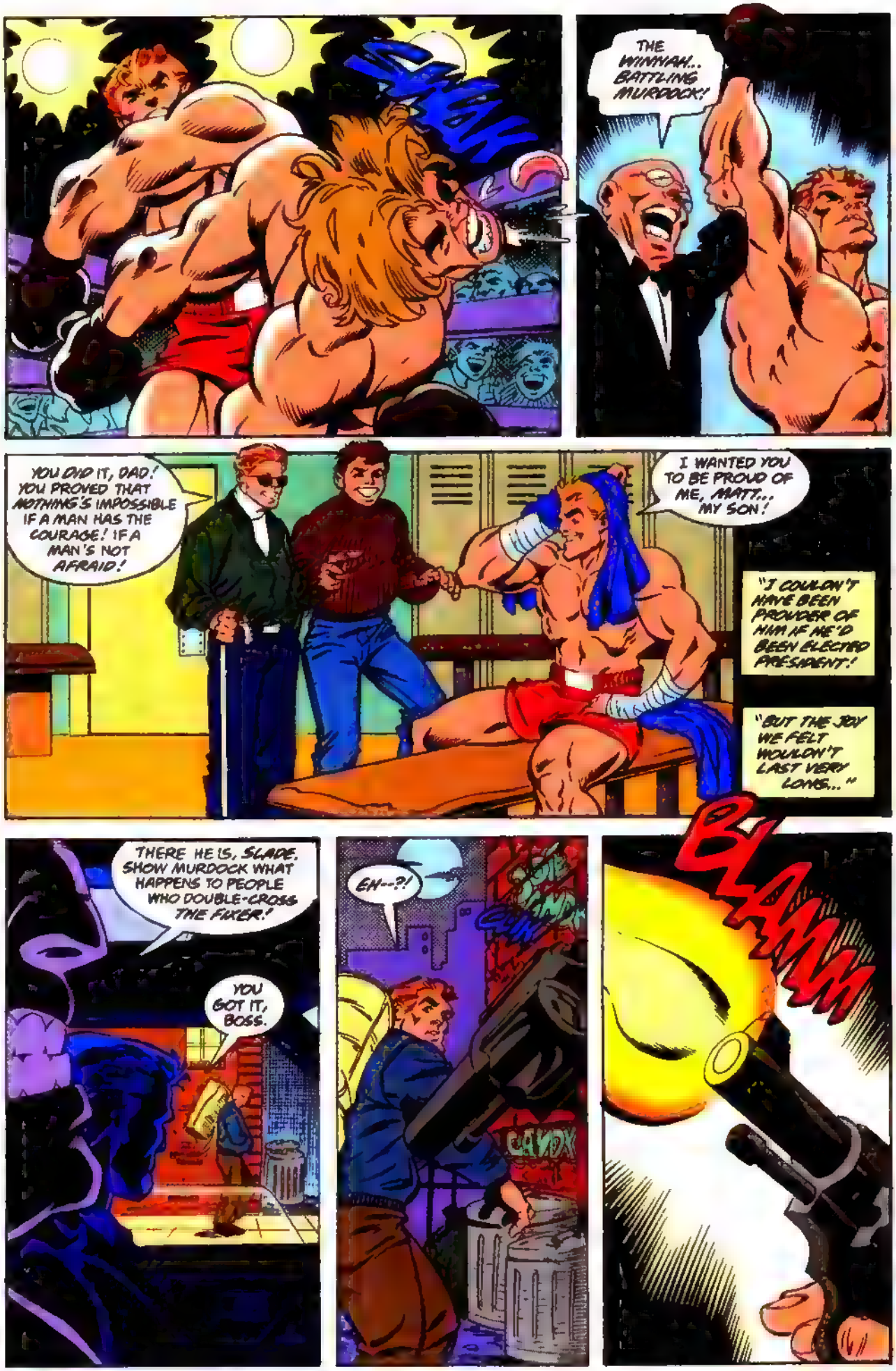
HE SAVED THAT MAN'S LIFE!
BRAVEST THING I EVER SAW!
BUT THAT STUFF SPLASHED ALL OVER THAT POOR KID'S EYES! SOMEONE CALL AN AMBULANCE!
THAT SYMBOL ON THOSE BARRELS--DOESN'T IT MEAN "RADIOACTIVE"?

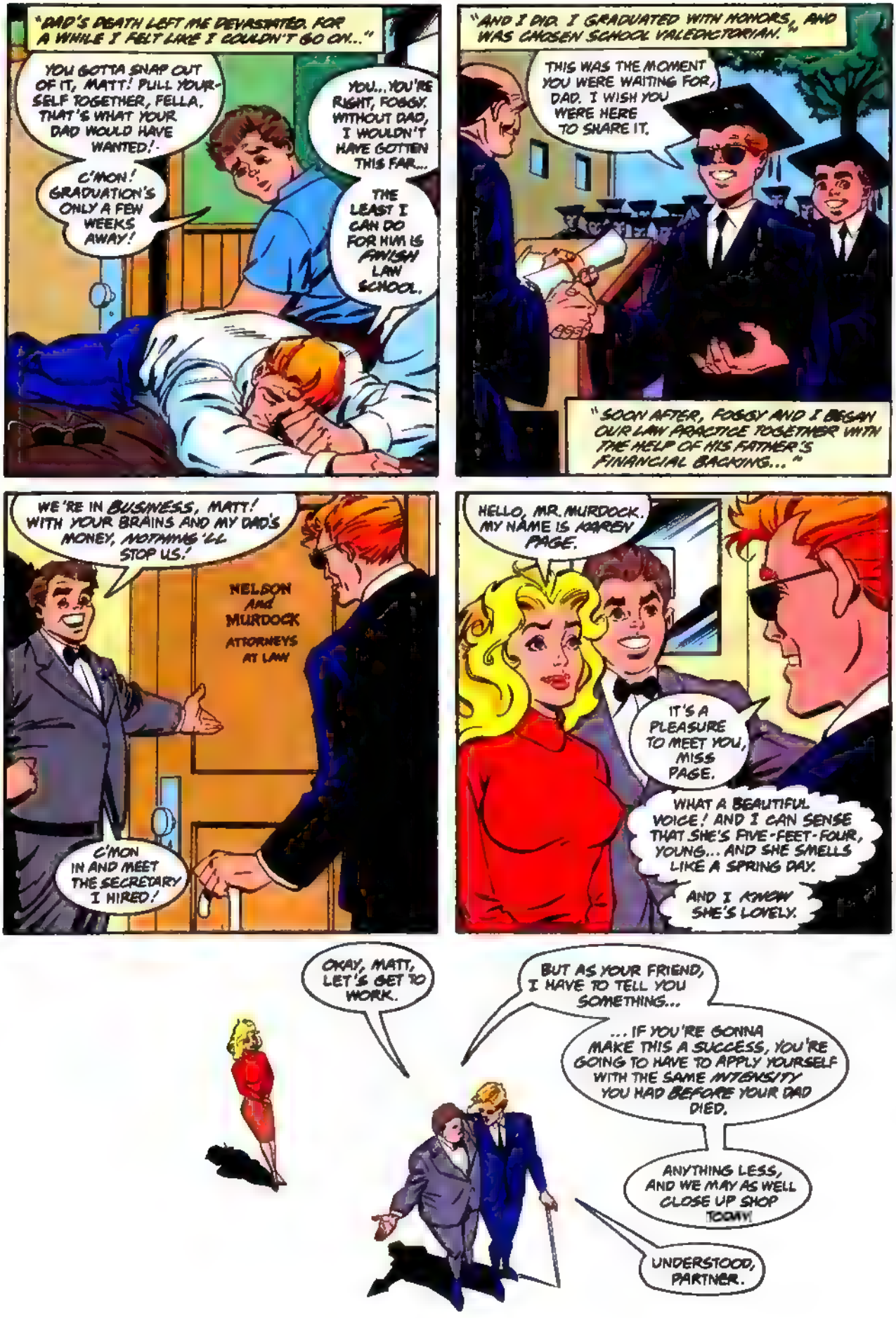
"WHEN I WOKE UP, I WAS IN A HOSPITAL... AND DAD WAS AT MY SIDE..."
IF ONLY IT HAD HAPPENED TO ME INSTEAD OF YOU! IF ONLY I HAD BEEN THERE!
DON'T, DAD. DON'T TORTURE YOURSELF.
IT COULD HAVE BEEN WORSE. EVEN IF I DO LOSE MY SIGHT... AT LEAST I'M ALIVE!
BUT I GUESS I WON'T BE ABLE TO ATTEND LAW SCHOOL LIKE I PLANNED.
DON'T EVEN THINK THAT, SON. YOU'RE STRONGER THAN THAT!
IF I'VE LEARNED ANYTHING AS A BOXER, IT'S THAT WHEN SOMEONE KNOCKS YOU DOWN ON THE MAT, YOU GOTTA PULL YOURSELF BACK UP AGAIN IF YOU WANNA STAY IN THE FIGHT.
YOU'RE GONNA GET UP AGAIN, MATT. AND YOU'RE GONNA GO TO LAW SCHOOL.
AND YOU'RE GONNA DO GREAT.
IF YOU SAY SO, DAD.
WHAT'S IMPORTANT IS THAT YOU SAY SO. UNDERSTAND?
I UNDERSTAND.
THANKS, DAD.

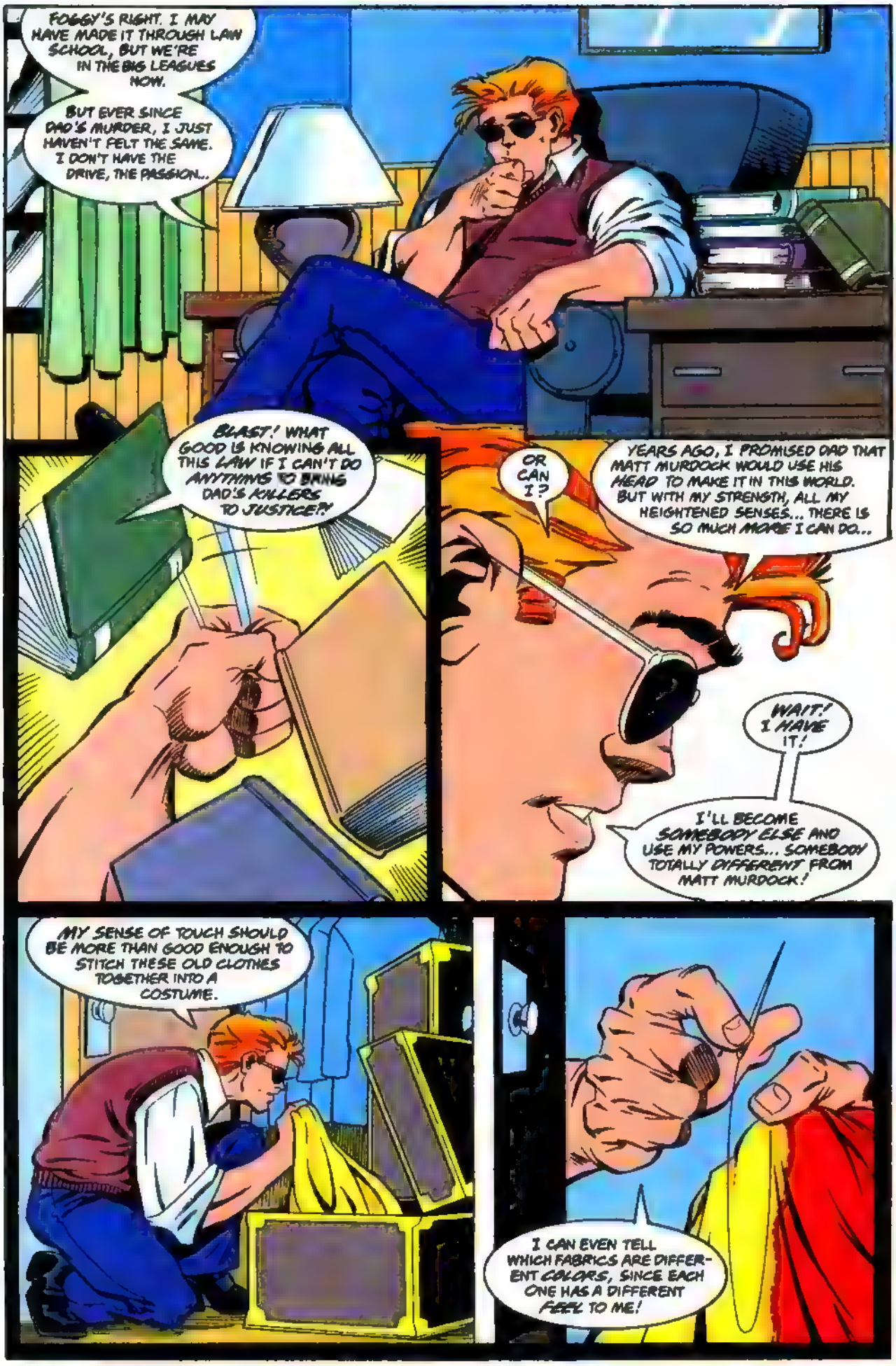
"DAD DID EVERYTHING HE COULD FOR ME..."
CAN I HELP YOU WITH YOUR BRAILLE LESSONS, MATT?
YOU'VE HELPED MORE THAN ENOUGH, DAD. I THINK I'M ALREADY READING FASTER WITH MY FINGERS THAN YOU CAN WITH YOUR EYES!
"BUT I KNEW HE WAS STILL STRUGGLING TO EARN ENOUGH TO PAY NOT ONLY FOR MY COLLEGE, WHICH I HAD JUST BEGUN, BUT NOW MY MEDICAL BILLS AS WELL.
"MEANWHILE, I DIDN'T LET MY BLINDNESS GET IN THE WAY OF MY PHYSICAL TRAINING..."
I DON'T GET IT--EVER SINCE THE ACCIDENT, I CAN DO THINGS A LOT BETTER THAN I DID BEFORE... EVEN WITHOUT MY SIGHT!
IT'S AS THOUGH NATURE MADE ALL MY SENSES FAR MORE POWERFUL, TO COMPENSATE FOR MY BLINDNESS.
THE ONLY EXPLANATION I CAN COME UP WITH IS THE RADIOACTIVE WASTE THAT BLINDED ME DID MORE THAN JUST DAMAGE MY EYES--
--IT MUST HAVE SOMEHOW ENHANCED ALL MY OTHER SENSES!
I CAN TELL WHEN SOMEONE IS IN A ROOM BY SIMPLY HEARING HIS HEARTBEAT!
MY SENSE OF SMELL IS SO SHARP THAT I CAN RECOGNIZE A PERSON JUST FROM HIS SCENT!
I CAN READ A NEWSPAPER WITH A TOUCH... ALL I HAVE TO DO IS RUN MY FINGERS OVER THE INK ON THE PAGE!
AND MY SENSE OF TASTE HAS BECOME SO HIGHLY DEVELOPED...
...THAT I CAN TELL EXACTLY HOW MANY GRAINS OF SALT ARE ON A PRETZEL!

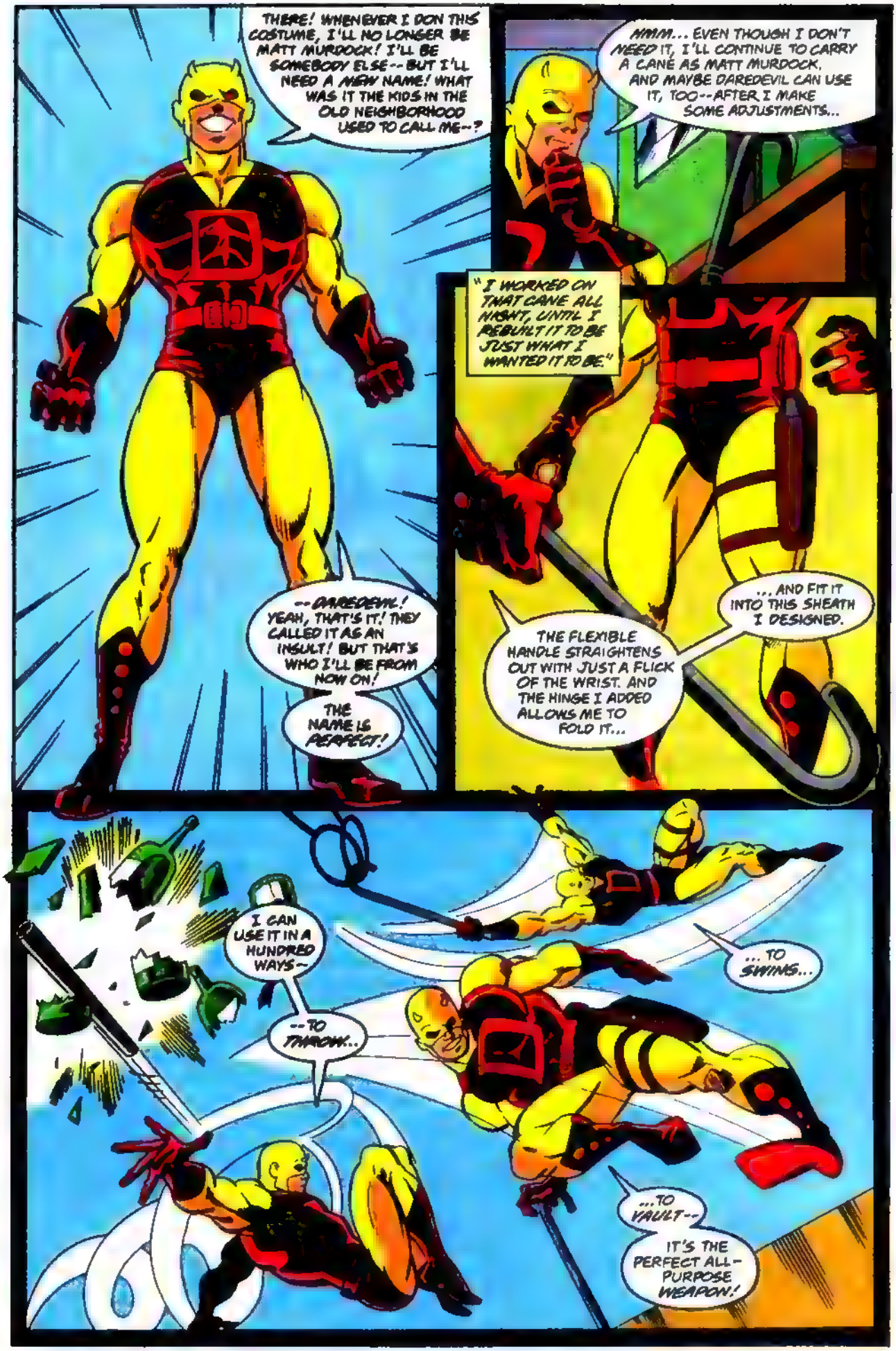
BUT THE MOST AMAZING THING IS THIS BUILT-IN RADAR I'VE DEVELOPED! I CAN WALK INTO A ROOM AND SENSE EVERY OBJECT IN IT, EVEN DOWN TO A TINY PAPER CLIP!
I HAVE AN EASIER TIME GETTING AROUND NOW THAN I DID WHEN I COULD SEE!
"MEANWHILE, MY DAD'S CAREER WAS TAKING A SURPRISING TURN..."
Daily Bugle
RDOCK KO'S SIMS IN 9TH
HERE'S YOUR DOUGH, MURDOCK. KEEP IT UP AND YOU MAY BE CHAMP SOMEDAY.
I CAN'T BELIEVE IT, FIXER. IT ALL SEEMS LIKE SOME KINDA MIRACLE!
"BUT EVERYTHING CHANGED STARTING THAT DAY WHEN MY COLLEGE ROOMMATE CAME RUNNING UP TO ME..."
FOOTSTEPS! I CAN TELL BY THE WEIGHT...THE DISTANCE BETWEEN EACH STEP-- IT'S FOGGY NELSON!
HEY, MATT! WAIT UP! I WANNA READ YOU THE SPORTS HEADLINE! IT'S ABOUT YOUR DAD!
HE'S FIGHTING DYNAMITE DAVIS TOMORROW NIGHT IN NEW YORK! HOW ABOUT THAT? WANNA GO?
I'VE ALREADY GOT THE TICKETS, FOGGY...ONE FOR EACH OF US.
Daily Bugle
KID" MURDOCK O FACE DAVIS. 2 CONTENDER!
"AND SO WE WENT TO THE ARENA THE NEXT NIGHT..."
I'M GLAD YOU BOYS COULD BE HERE. YOU DON'T KNOW HOW MUCH THIS MEANS TO ME.
I WOULDN'T MISS THIS FOR THE WORLD, DAD!
GO OUT THERE AND WHOMP 'IM, MR. MURDOCK!

HEY, MURDOCK, CUT THE YAPPIN'! THE FIXER WANTS TO SEE YOU!
EXCUSE ME, BOYS-- MY MANAGER IS WAITING.
WHAT IS IT, FIXER?
SORRY TO BREAK UP YOUR FAMILY REUNION, BUT WE GOT BUSINESS TO DISCUSS.
YOU KNOW WHAT YOU GOTTA DO TONIGHT, RIGHT?
BUT MY SON--I DIDN'T EXPECT HIM TO BE HERE--
YEAH, LIFE'S FULL O' SURPRISES
DON'T DISAPPOINT ME, MURDOCK
I'M SO EXCITED, AND THE FIGHT HASN'T EVEN STARTED YET! THIS IS GREAT!
I PICKED UP EVERYTHING THEY SAID IN THERE RIGHT THROUGH THE WALLS!
BUT WHAT WERE THEY TALKING ABOUT?
WHAT IS IT DAD IS SUPPOSED TO DO?
SORRY TO CUT OUT ON YOU BOYS. I HAD TO DISCUSS... UM, SOME LAST-MINUTE STRATEGY.
WE UNDERSTAND, DAD.
NO PROBLEM!
... AND IN THIS CORNER, THE MIDDLE-AGED SENSATION... BATTLING MURDOCK!
THE FIXER WANTS ME TO TAKE A DIVE IN THE FIRST ROUND...
...BUT HOW CAN I DO THAT IN FRONT OF MY BOY? I'VE ALWAYS TAUGHT HIM TO DO HIS BEST... HOW CAN I DO ANY LESS?
MURDOCK, WHAT ARE YOU DOIN'?! IF YOU DOUBLE-CROSS ME, I'LL MAKE YOU REGRET IT!
WHOP
HE'S WINNING, MATT! YOUR DAD'S PULVERIZING HIM!
I KNOW! I CAN FOLLOW THE FIGHT PERFECTLY BY HEARING EVERY BLOW, EVERY FOOTSTEP!


THE WINNAH.. BATTLING MURDOCK!
YOU DID IT, DAD! YOU PROVED THAT NOTHING'S IMPOSSIBLE IF A MAN HAS THE COURAGE! IF A MAN'S NOT AFRAID!
I WANTED YOU TO BE PROUD OF ME, MATT... MY SON!
"I COULDN'T HAVE BEEN PROUDER OF HIM IF HE'D BEEN ELECTED PRESIDENT!
"BUT THE JOY WE FELT WOULDN'T LAST VERY LONG..."
THERE HE IS, SLADE. SHOW MURDOCK WHAT HAPPENS TO PEOPLE WHO DOUBLE-CROSS THE FIXER!
YOU GOT IT, BOSS.
EH--?!
BLAAAM

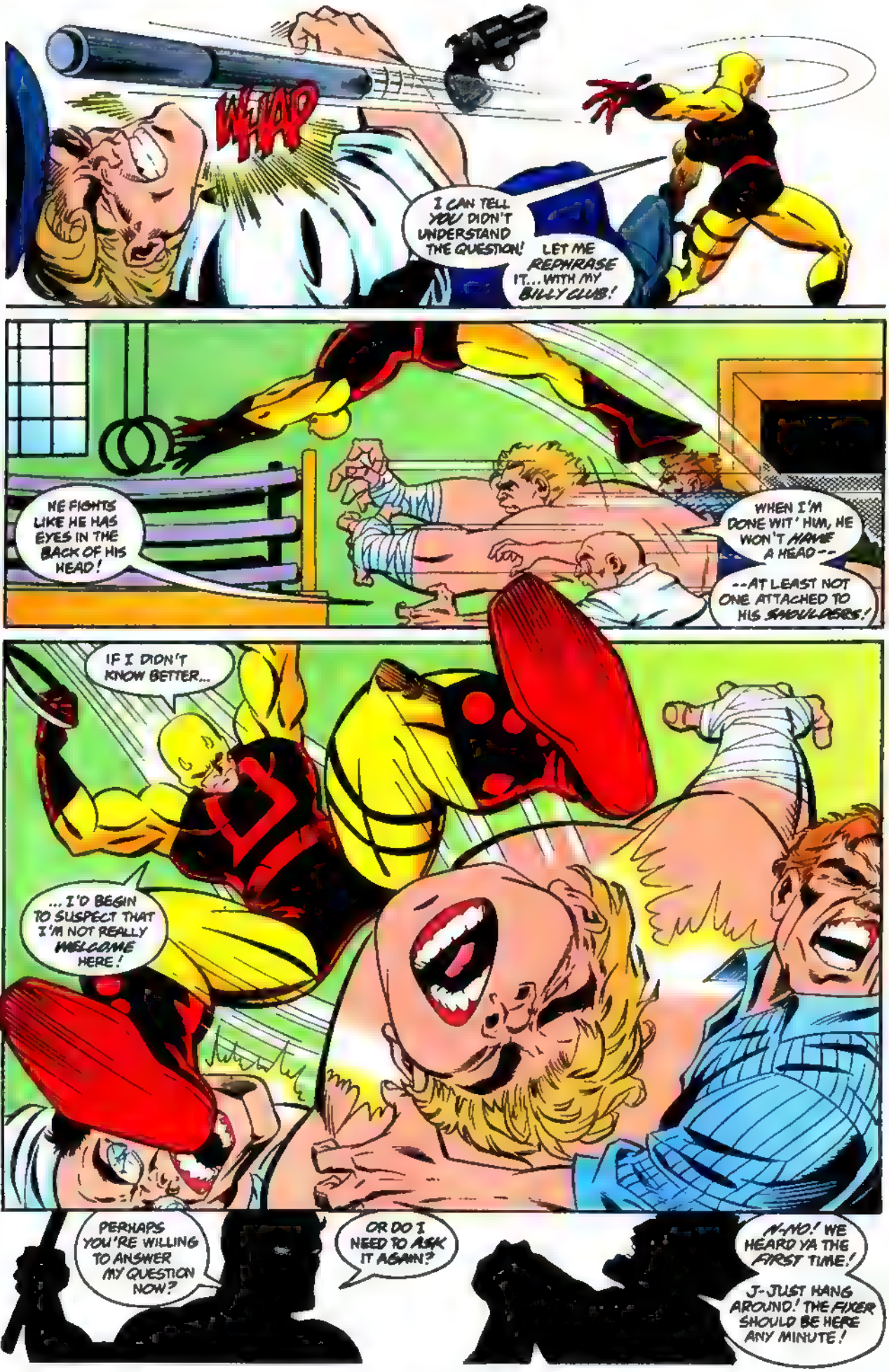

"DAD'S DEATH LEFT ME DEVASTATED. FOR A WHILE I FELT LIKE I COULDN'T GO ON..."
YOU GOTTA SNAP OUT OF IT, MATT! PULL YOURSELF TOGETHER, FELLA. THAT'S WHAT YOUR DAD WOULD HAVE WANTED!
YOU...YOU'RE RIGHT, FOGGY. WITHOUT DAD, I WOULDN'T HAVE GOTTEN THIS FAR...
C'MON! GRADUATION'S ONLY A FEW WEEKS AWAY!
THE LEAST I CAN DO FOR HIM IS FINISH LAW SCHOOL.
"AND I DID. I GRADUATED WITH HONORS, AND WAS CHOSEN SCHOOL VALEDICTORIAN."
THIS WAS THE MOMENT YOU WERE WAITING FOR, DAD. I WISH YOU WERE HERE TO SHARE IT.
"SOON AFTER, FOGGY AND I BEGAN OUR LAW PRACTICE TOGETHER WITH THE HELP OF HIS FATHER'S FINANCIAL BACKING..."
WE'RE IN BUSINESS, MATT! WITH YOUR BRAINS AND MY DAD'S MONEY, NOTHING'LL STOP US!
NELSON and MURDOCK ATTORNEYS AT LAW
C'MON IN AND MEET THE SECRETARY I HIRED!
HELLO, MR. MURDOCK. MY NAME IS KAREN PAGE.
IT'S A PLEASURE TO MEET YOU, MISS PAGE.
WHAT A BEAUTIFUL VOICE! AND I CAN SENSE THAT SHE'S FIVE-FEET-FOUR, YOUNG... AND SHE SMELLS LIKE A SPRING DAY.
AND I KNOW SHE'S LOVELY.
OKAY, MATT, LET'S GET TO WORK.
BUT AS YOUR FRIEND, I HAVE TO TELL YOU SOMETHING...
...IF YOU'RE GONNA MAKE THIS A SUCCESS, YOU'RE GOING TO HAVE TO APPLY YOURSELF WITH THE SAME INTENSITY YOU HAD BEFORE YOUR DAD DIED.
ANYTHING LESS, AND WE MAY AS WELL CLOSE UP SHOP TODAY!
UNDERSTOOD, PARTNER.


FOGGY'S RIGHT. I MAY HAVE MADE IT THROUGH LAW SCHOOL, BUT WE'RE IN THE BIG LEAGUES NOW.
BUT EVER SINCE DAD'S MURDER, I JUST HAVEN'T FELT THE SAME. I DON'T HAVE THE DRIVE, THE PASSION...
BLAST! WHAT GOOD IS KNOWING ALL THIS LAW IF I CAN'T DO ANYTHING TO BRING DAD'S KILLERS TO JUSTICE?!
OR CAN I?
YEARS AGO, I PROMISED DAD THAT MATT MURDOCK WOULD USE HIS HEAD TO MAKE IT IN THIS WORLD. BUT WITH MY STRENGTH, ALL MY HEIGHTENED SENSES... THERE IS SO MUCH MORE I CAN DO...
WAIT! I HAVE IT!
I'LL BECOME SOMEBODY ELSE AND USE MY POWERS... SOMEBODY TOTALLY DIFFERENT FROM MATT MURDOCK!
MY SENSE OF TOUCH SHOULD BE MORE THAN GOOD ENOUGH TO STITCH THESE OLD CLOTHES TOGETHER INTO A COSTUME.
I CAN EVEN TELL WHICH FABRICS ARE DIFFERENT COLORS, SINCE EACH ONE HAS A DIFFERENT FEEL TO ME!


THERE! WHENEVER I DON THIS COSTUME, I'LL NO LONGER BE MATT MURDOCK! I'LL BE SOMEBODY ELSE--BUT I'LL NEED A NEW NAME! WHAT WAS IT THE KIDS IN THE OLD NEIGHBORHOOD USED TO CALL ME--?
--DAREDEVIL! YEAH, THAT'S IT! THEY CALLED IT AS AN INSULT! BUT THAT'S WHO I'LL BE FROM NOW ON!
THE NAME IS PERFECT!
HMM... EVEN THOUGH I DON'T NEED IT, I'LL CONTINUE TO CARRY A CANE AS MATT MURDOCK, AND MAYBE DAREDEVIL CAN USE IT, TOO--AFTER I MAKE SOME ADJUSTMENTS...
"I WORKED ON THAT CANE ALL NIGHT, UNTIL I REBUILT IT TO BE JUST WHAT I WANTED IT TO BE."
... AND FIT IT INTO THIS SHEATH I DESIGNED.
THE FLEXIBLE HANDLE STRAIGHTENS OUT WITH JUST A FLICK OF THE WRIST. AND THE HINGE I ADDED ALLOWS ME TO FOLD IT...
I CAN USE IT IN A HUNDRED WAYS--
--TO THROW...
... TO SWING...
...TO VAULT--
IT'S THE PERFECT ALL-PURPOSE WEAPON!

OKAY, DAD. NOW I'M READY TO BRING YOUR MURDERERS TO JUSTICE!
AND I KNOW JUST WHERE TO BEGIN!
AT THE TIME, I DIDN'T UNDERSTAND WHAT THE FIXER MEANT WHEN I OVERHEARD HIM SAY TO DAD THAT HE KNEW WHAT TO DO. BUT NOW I'M PRETTY CERTAIN WHAT HAPPENED--
--THE FIXER MUST HAVE BET A LOT OF MONEY ON THE OTHER BOXER, AND ORDERED DAD TO TAKE A DIVE!
WHEN DAD WON THE BOUT INSTEAD, THE FIXER MUST HAVE GOTTEN EVEN BY MURDERING HIM! NOW, ALL I NEED IS THE PROOF!
FOGWELL
THIS IS WHERE THE FIXER AND HIS GANG ARE SUPPOSED TO HANG OUT..
... AND WHERE DAREDEVIL IS ABOUT TO HAVE HIS FIRST TEST!
GOOD EVENING, GENTLEMEN.
WHAT THE HECK IS THAT?!
YOU'RE IN THE WRONG PLACE, BUSTER. WE DON'T USE COSTUMED WRESTLERS HERE.

BUT LOOK AT HIS BUILD! HANG AROUND, FELLA... MAYBE THE FIXER CAN USE YOU!
I INTEND TO DO JUST THAT. BUT WHEN I'M THROUGH WITH THE FIXER, HE'LL NEVER BE ABLE TO USE ANYONE AGAIN! NOW, WHERE IS HE?
HEY! THAT GUY'S HERE LOOKIN' FOR TROUBLE! THE FIXER WON'T LIKE THAT!
TOSS 'IM OUT ON HIS EAR, PORKY!
MY PLEASURE! I CAN USE THE EXERCISE!
IF IT'S EXERCISE YOU WANT, FATSO...
HEY...!
...YOU'VE COME TO THE RIGHT GUY!
WHOOF
NOW, I HOPE THAT JOGGED YOUR MEMORY!
MAYBE NOW YOU CAN TELL ME WHERE THE FIXER IS!
CLIK
HEAVY BREATHING, RAISED HEARTBEAT BEHIND ME. THE CLICK OF A GUN'S SAFETY RELEASE...


WHAP
I CAN TELL YOU DIDN'T UNDERSTAND THE QUESTION!
LET ME REPHRASE IT... WITH MY BILLY CLUB!
HE FIGHTS LIKE HE HAS EYES IN THE BACK OF HIS HEAD!
WHEN I'M DONE WIT' HIM, HE WON'T HAVE A HEAD--
--AT LEAST NOT ONE ATTACHED TO HIS SHOULDERS!
IF I DIDN'T KNOW BETTER...
... I'D BEGIN TO SUSPECT THAT I'M NOT REALLY WELCOME HERE!
PERHAPS YOU'RE WILLING TO ANSWER MY QUESTION NOW?
OR DO I NEED TO ASK IT AGAIN?
N-NO! WE HEARD YA THE FIRST TIME!
J-JUST HANG AROUND! THE FIXER SHOULD BE HERE ANY MINUTE!

SOMEBODY ASKIN' FOR ME?
LOOKS LIKE THE CIRCUS CAME TO TOWN AND ONE O' THE CLOWNS GOT LOOSE!
LOOKS LIKE TROUBLE TO ME, SLADE! WANT US TO LEAN ON 'IM A LITTLE, FIXER?
MY ASSOCIATES DON'T SEEM TO LIKE YOUR LOOKS, MISTER! YOU BETTER TALK FAST!
CORRECTION, FIXER! YOU'RE THE ONE WHO'S GOING TO TALK!
WHAT DO YOU KNOW ABOUT THE DEATH OF BATTLING MURDOCK?
BATTLING MURDOCK?! WHAT'S THAT TO YOU?! IT AIN'T HEALTHY MENTIONIN' THAT NAME AROUND HERE!
IT'S NOT HEALTHY PULLING A GUN EITHER!
AGKK!!!
WHJK
ESPECIALLY WHEN MY SUPER-SENSITIVE EARS COULD HEAR THE GUN SLIDING OUT OF ITS SHOULDER HOLSTER AND MY RADAR SENSE COULD PINPOINT ITS POSITION!
THERE ARE LAWS TO PROTECT US FROM PEOPLE LIKE YOU BREAKIN' IN HERE AND ROUSHIN' US UP, MISTER! SAM, CALL THE COPS!
YEOWP!!
CHOP
SORRY-- THAT PHONE IS OUT OF SERVICE!
FIXER, I SUSPECT YOU WERE RESPONSIBLE FOR THE DEATH OF BATTLING MURDOCK! WHY DON'T YOU CONFESS NOW AND SAVE US ALL A LOT OF TROUBLE?!
YOU'RE NUTS! I HAD NOTHIN' TO DO WITH IT! I GOT A PERFECT ALIBI!
HE'S LYING-- I CAN HEAR HIS PULSE RATE SPEEDING UP!
MY SUPER SENSE OF HEARING IS ACTING LIKE A BUILT-IN LIE DETECTOR!

MAYBE YOU DO HAVE AN ALIBI! MAYBE THAT WASN'T YOUR FINGER THAT SQUEEZED THE TRIGGER! BUT YOU GAVE THE ORDER, DIDN'T YOU?!
NOW'S MY CHANCE!
IT WAS ME--
KRAK
--BUT YOU'LL NEVER BE ABLE TO DO ANYTHING ABOUT IT!
OHH--!! I WAS SO WRAPPED UP IN LISTENING TO THE FIXER'S PULSE...
...THAT I DIDN'T EVEN NOTICE SLADE SNEAKING UP BEHIND ME!
THE FLAGPOLE I SENSE BELOW ME--IT'S MY ONLY CHANCE!
WHAT A MOMENT TO TEST HOW WELL MY BILLY CLUB WORKS!
PRESSING THIS HIDDEN STUD SHOULD RELEASE THE CANE HANDLE AND--
--GOT IT!
WHAT A FOOL I AM! I WAS SO OVERCONFIDENT, I ALMOST GOT MYSELF KILLED!
AND THE FIXER AND SLADE GOT AWAY.
SHOULDN'T BE A PROBLEM, THOUGH--I CAN FOLLOW THE SCENT OF THE FIXER'S CIGAR SMOKE!

WITH THE SMOKE TRAIL HE'S LEAVING, FIXER MIGHT AS WELL BE TELLING ME HE RAN INTO THIS SUBWAY STATION!
EXCUSE ME, FOLKS-- I HAVE A TRAIN TO CATCH!
GOING SOMEWHERE, BOYS?
IT'S HIM!
IT...IT AIN'T POSSIBLE!
SEPARATE! HE CAN'T GET US BOTH!
WE'LL SEE ABOUT THAT!
I CAN TELL BY THE SOUND OF HIS FOOTSTEPS WHICH WAY SLADE IS GOING--
--BUT THIS SHOULD STOP HIM!
OOOFFF!!!
CHOK
KUHAK
NOW IT'S THE FIXER'S TUR--
--OHHH!!! THE ROAR OF THAT SUBWAY TRAIN IS OVERWHELMING MY HEIGHTENED SENSES!
BUT I CAN STILL EASILY DETECT THE SCENT OF THE FIXER'S CIGAR!
BRUMMM
GOTTA GET AWAY FROM THAT MANIAC! GOTTA GET AWAY!
AGCK! MY HEART! CAN'T BREATHE!

OHHH...
NO PULSE... NO HEARTBEAT. SEEMS LIKE A HEART ATTACK WILL SAVE THE STATE THE EXPENSE OF A TRIAL!
WHAT'S GOING ON HERE?
TRANSIT POLICE! JUST WHAT THE DOCTOR ORDERED!
AND SO IS THIS INCOMING TRAIN!
FOLLOW ME, BOYS! AND HAVE YOUR HANDCUFFS READY!
THERE'S SOMEONE I'D LIKE YOU TO MEET--
-- SLADE!
THE FIXER JUST TOLD US EVERYTHING, SLADE! HE SAID ME'S INNOCENT AND YOU MURDERED BATTLING MURDOCK!
THE DIRTY CRUMB! HE'S AS GUILTY AS I AM!
I ONLY PULLED THE TRIGGER... BUT ME GAVE THE ORDERS!
MY BLUFF WORKED! I GOT SLADE TO CONFESS IN FRONT OF THE COPS!
WAIT! WHO ARE YOU?!
THE NAME IS DAREDEVIL! REMEMBER IT, 'CAUSE I PROMISE YOU...
...YOU'LL BE HEARING IT AGAIN!
AT LEAST WITH DAD'S MURDER SOLVED, I HOPE I CAN NOW GO ON TO BECOME THE KIND OF LAWYER...

"... DAD WANTED ME TO BE!"
THAT WAS SO MANY YEARS AGO...
UH-OH-- I GOT CAUGHT UP IN THE PAST A LITTLE TOO LONG! ANOTHER MINUTE LONGER AND I'LL DEFINITELY BE LATE FOR MY APPOINTMENT!
SWINGING ON THE LINE FROM HIS BILLY CLUB, DAREDEVIL ARRIVES AT HIS DESTINATION...
NO ONE WILL EVER SEE ME UP HERE ON THE ROOF...
... AS I CHANGE CLOTHES!
SOON, A FEW FLOORS BELOW...
MATT, OL' BUDDY! I WAS BEGINNING TO WORRY YOU WERE TOO SCARED TO SHOW!
I WOULDN'T MISS THIS FOR THE WORLD, FOGGY.
COME ON, MATT. YOUR PUBLIC AWAITS YOU INSIDE.
LEAD THE WAY, KAREN.
MOMENTS LATER...
LAWYER of the YEAR
WITH ALL MY HEART, I WANT TO THANK EVERYONE FOR THIS GREAT HONOR. I CAN'T EVEN BEGIN TO PUT INTO WORDS HOW MUCH IT MEANS TO ME. I WILL TREASURE IT... ALWAYS.
AND DAD, WHEREVER YOU ARE, I HOPE YOU'RE HAPPY...
...'CAUSE THIS ONE'S FOR YOU!
END